THE WHOLE

BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into English Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,
and Others.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houses, for their godly solace and comfort; laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms. Jam. 5. 13.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts. Colos. 3. 16.

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PSALM I. *T. S.*

THE man is blest that hath not lent to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth set his whole delight:
And in that law, doth exercise himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows near to the river side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well, that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men, they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men in judgment stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just shall come in place or sight.

6 For why the way of godly men unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse, seeing all is but in vain?
1 The kings and rulers of the earth conspire and all are bent:
Against the Lord and Christ his Son, which he among us sent.

2 Shall we be bound to them? say they; let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law, let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks, throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord did say to them upon a day:
And in his fiery trouble them, and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my king upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law, and else declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son, to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace, as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sherds, shall break them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all, be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiss and else embrace his blessed Son, I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ shall happy be and blest.

PSALM III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increast, which vex me more and more!
2 They kill my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both, and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord, I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had bem'd me in, I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and mine aid.
Up therefore, save me, my God, for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation on'y doth belong to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk thy blessing and thy love.

PSALM IV. *T. S.*

O God, that art my righteousness, Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly, to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint, he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in awe therefore, examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly things, and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my rest and sleep:
For thou, only wilt me, O Lord, alone in safety keep.

PSALM V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice my King, my God, to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respite,
My prayer early in the morn to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill with thee dwells none,
5 And in thy sight shall never stand these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity, thou hast always abhorr'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers, thou shalt destroy them then:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty, and the deceitful men.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house, trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee, toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes:
And ope thy way that I shall walk, before my face dispose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth, their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre, their tongues do gloze and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies, that they may come to nought
Subvert them in their heaps of sin, which have rebellion wrought
11 But those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord; for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay, to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord, in the Infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my complaint.

9 My sight is dim, and waxeth old with anguish of my heart:
for fear of those that be my foes, and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request and prayer of my heart:
but it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will soon defame:
and suddenly confound them all, to their rebuke and shame.

PSALM VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust, and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue, and ehe deliver me;
2 Lest like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces small
While there is none to succour me and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul, and ehe my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath, and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing;
if thou declare for love of them, thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge, O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness, and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and defery'd.
11 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both God judgeth by his power,
So that he feels his mighty hand even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die; for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends, aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute, whiles he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be of his devilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep, in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought, shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name, of him that is most high.

PSALM VIII. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity, above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen, thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high, the works of thine own hand;
The sun, the moon, and all the stars, in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then, that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity, that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little less than angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things, that he should keep them under.

7 All sheep, and neat, and all beasts else, that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea, and all that therein breed.
9 O God our Lord, how excellent is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do praise and adore the same.

PSALM IX. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise,
And speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name above the starry skie.

3 Because my foes are driven back and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong, my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause, O thou most righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come, and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above for evermore shalt reign,
And in the seat of equity true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poor, what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy Name therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not the humble man that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because my foes do yet remain:
And from the gates of death also raise thou me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation, my soul may still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stickfast in the pit that they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide their own feet are enstar'd. (caught,
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, whilst wicked men are
And fast entangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.

17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world, that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess themselves to be but men.

PSALM X. *T. S.*

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in times when troubles are at hand?
2 The poor do perish by the proud, and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself, and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he, for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do pro per still, he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against such as would him correct.

4 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread, lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness, of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is but what's most base and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass by him his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily lies lurking in his den,
That he may snare them in his net, and spoil poor simple men.
10 With cunning craft and subtilty he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside, he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom the poor man's hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget the poor that be oppress.

14 What blasphemy is this 'gainst thee, Lord, dost thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart, say, Tush, God cares not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickedness, and well dost understand
16 That friendless and poor fatherless are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore as King and God alone,
And he will chase out of the land the heathen folk each one.

19 Thou hearest, Lord, the poors complaint their pray'r & their request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be prest:
20 To judge the poor and fatherless, and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppress by men of worldly might.

PSALM XI. *T. S.*

1 IN God the Lord I put my trust, why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountain swiftly flie, as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows, and make their arrows prest,
To shoot in secret and to hurt the sound and harmless breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk, and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man, what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat of royal majesty,

The poor and simple mans estate considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearful countenance the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor all such as mischief muse;

6 And on the sinners casteth snares as thick as any rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds thick, appointed for their pain.
7 To see then how a righteous God doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALM XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how to speak deceitfully.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips, and tongues that be to stout
To speak proud words, and make great brags, the Lord shall cuts them
4 For they say still, We will prevail, our lips shall us extol: (out.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak; what Lord shall us controul?

5 But for the great complaint and cry of poor and men oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord, and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure, that from the dross is try'd,
And hath no ich thing seven times in furnace purify'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise still:
And save us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men so highly is extoll'd.

PSALM XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord, shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God, and hear me sore oppred,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine enemy do say, behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul, rejoyce to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness my hope shall not depart;
In thy relief and saving wealth right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request, and granted my wishing.

PSALM XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do foolish men affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost, that all work mischief still,
Eating my people up like bread, not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall;
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce, and Israel be glad.

PSALM XV. T. S.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord? who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose words are just and streight
Whose heart doth think the very truth, whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth none ill in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales, which might empair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men.
But those that love and fear the Lord he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 He that these things doth faithfully, and turneth not there from
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me; for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints that in the world do dwell;
Namely unto the faithful flock in vertue that excel.

3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd, who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof shall my lips make report,

5 For why? the Lord the portion is of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost preserve my lot from all mischance;
6 The place wherein my lot hath fall'n in beauty doth excel:
Mine heritage assign'd to me, doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope; to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave, for Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life where there is joy in store:
And where at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night, and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name, I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Savlour of all them that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings defend me fervently.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about my soul for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldy wealth, and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare to speak they know not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass, with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds, to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp within some secret place.

13 Arise, O Lord, cast down my foe, and frustrate his design:
Save thou my soul from the ill man, which is a sword of thine.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power, out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave the rest to theirs behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full of thine image and grace.

PSALM XVIII. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my shield, the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me, and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness did put me in great fear.

7 Now since thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise true:
And save us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
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5 For why? the Lord the portion is of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt preſerve my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot hath fall'n in beauty doth excel:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me, doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight, and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand, therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo rejoyce exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope; to riſe again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave, for Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life where there is joy in ſtore:
And where at thy right hand there are pleaſures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe, attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth with lips that do not faln.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night, and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name, I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Savlour of all them that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldy wealth, and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare to ſpeak they know not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs, with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds, to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp within ſome ſecret place.

13 Ariſe, O Lord, caſt down my foe, and fruſtrate his deſign:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man, which is a ſword of thine.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power, out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom all worldly goods are riſe,
That have no hope nor part of joy but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave the reſt to theirs behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full of thine image and grace.

PSAL XVIII. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my ſhield, the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord, moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me, and bound me every where:
The ſowing waves of wickedneſs did put me in great fear.

5 The sile and subtil snares of hell were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath he made the earth to quake;
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoke, when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the skie.
10 And also on a cherubim full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds encompassed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts disperse them here and there:
And with his dreadful lightenings, he puts them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thine anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of the world discovered are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great, that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that fought me to enthrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence, my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place, that so I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence, so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I cast not away from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands, appearing in his sight.
24 To him that's merciful, O Lord, thou wilt shew great mercy:
And with the just and upright man, wilt deal most uprightly.

25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men, as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so, that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord? for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent, saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength, is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts in swiftness of my pace,
And for my safety brought me forth into an open place.

33 He

35 He did in order put my hands to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass, he gave my arms the might.
36 Thou gavest me thy saving health, thy right hand is my towre
Thy love and gentleness also do still encrease my power.

37 And under me thou makest plain the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip, nor wander to and fro.
38 And fiercely I pursue and vex my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return, till they be all destroy'd.

39 So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat, I strike them all so sore.
40 For thou didst gird me with thy strength to war in such a wise,
That they be scatter'd all abroad that up against me rise.

41 Lord, thou hast given me the necks of all mine enemies,
That so I might destroy all those that up against me rise.
42 They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

43 And still like dust before the wind I drive them under feet,
And cast them out like filthy dirt that lieth in the street.
44 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk that still in strife are led;
And thou dost of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.

45 A people strange to me unknown, and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word, whereas mine own will swerve.
46 I shall be irksome to mine own, they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of sight.

47 But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.
48 For God it is that gave me power, revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word subdu'd the people unto me.

49 And from my foe deliver'd me, and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.
50 And for this cause, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name among the Gentiles all.

51 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king, and dost reserve in store:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his seed for evermore.

PSALM XIX. *T. S.*

THe heav'ns and firmament on high do wondrously declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent, his works and what they are,
2 The wondrous works of God appear by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run, the self same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech, where their sound is not
In all the earth and coasts thereof their knowledge is conser'd. (heard.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion, who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end he compasseth about:
And nothing can be hidden from his heat the world throughout.

7 How perfect is the law of God, how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements, and glad both heart and mind
His precepts pure, and do give light to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent, and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether,
10 And more to be desir'd than gold, whose dross is purg'd away.
The honey and the honey comb, are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd to have God in regar'd,
And in performance of the same there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent, and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also, my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALM XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity the Lord God hear thee still,
The majesty of Jacobs God defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us s'vst, and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save, I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence, and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord, that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise, and stand up stedfastly,
9 O save and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king in thy strength and thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts, and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head, a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou madst him sure.
So have long life, yea such a life, as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay,
And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him alway.

7 Because the King doth strongly trust in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief they contriv'd against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength which is our towr:
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and power.

PSALM XXII. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly.
And helpest not when I do make, my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel:

4 And

4 And be in whom our fathers old, had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee, thou didst them still deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever when they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads, and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now, his power if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee release:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, while I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb, thou hast been still my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak.

15 My strength doth like a potherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look, and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul, by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear, from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns, Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name, of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord, thou Jacob him honour:
And all ye seed of Israel with reverence him adore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name, their hearts shall live for ever.

27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise the Lord, and seek his grace
The heathen folk shall worship him before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust, of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him till time be gone and past.

31 They shall declare and plainly shew his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn, who shall his Name confess.

PSALM

PSALM XXIII. *W. W.*

THe Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed:
How then can I lack any thing whereof I stand in need:
2 In pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie.
And after leads me to the streams which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost, then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door, yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht, my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally white breath doth last, thy grace shall me defend;
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need;
In pastures fair with waters calm, he fetteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul, and brought my mind to frame;
To walk in paths of righteousness, for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me, and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup, and wilt anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV. *T. H.*

THe earth belongs unto the Lord, her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it above the seas to stand;
And plac'd below the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall ascend unto thy hill,
Or press into thy holy place, there to continue still?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart, which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity, and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord most highly shall regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of them that seek his grace:
Them that continually do, O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state? the strong and mighty Lord;
The mighty Lord in battel stout, and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state? the Lord of hosts it is;
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious state is his.

PSALM XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour, on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful, for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.

8 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach, and such as go aside.

9 The humble he will teach, his precepts to obey:
10 He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and statutes keep with care.

The second part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin, for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord, by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way as he doth best accept.

13 His soul shall evermore in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord, know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare his will and testament.

15 Mine eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my mone,
For I am poor and desolate, and comfortless alone.

17 The troubles of my heart are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery, necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin, and mine offence, and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate, that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul, and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown, because I trust in thee.

21 Let mine integrity, and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence, because I wait on thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel, from all their pain and grief.

PSALM XXVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right and plain
I trust in God, and hope that he with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire, my ways to search and try:
In mean do prove their gold with fire, my reigns and heart espy.

3 Thy loving kindness in my sight I do beholdalways:
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use with men whose deeds are vain;
To come in house I do refuse with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort, their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort that hurtfulthings devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed, to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear, to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou dost dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is, their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right hand but bribes is to be found.

11 But I in righteousness resolve my time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may never swerve, let thy grace me defend
12 My foot is staid from all assays, it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise in all the peoples sight.

PSALM XXVII. *T. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light, shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might why should I be afraid?

2 While

3 While that my foes with all their strength begin with me to strive,
And think to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie, my heart is not afraid;
And if in battel they will try, I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side, as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace shall make me strong and
My foes to foil and clean deface, that compass me about. (stout.
8 Therefore within his house will I give sacrifice of praise.
And cheerfully with psalms and songs will laud the Lord always.

The second part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy: Lord, on me oppress, and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee, I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me: Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day, be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake, and cast me off at large:
Even then the Lord himself will take of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me, to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint but that this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live Gods goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art, his will abide thou must,
He will support and ease thy heart, if thou in him do trust.

PSALM. XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear, when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds which they did most regard:
And after their inventions let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the words of God, he will therefore
Instead of building of them up, destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude, my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief, my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength, and our defence, our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage, Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts, that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength, unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majesty within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all, even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellency:
It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees so long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon, which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear, that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord doth sit upon the floods, their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King for evermore shall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people strength whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX. 7. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief.

3 Thou hast brought up my soul from hell, because thou lovest it,
And sav'd my life, that I should not go down into the pit.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see the goodness of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill, my wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face, my mind was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood said I, if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty, or give thy truth its praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take, O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not my simple soul forsake, of thee help I require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro, and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul incessantly shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXI. 7. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me, and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd, thou art my fort and tower;
For thy Names sake, be thou my guide, and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it, O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excel:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy, and know'st my soul full well
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

9 Great trouble, Lord, doth me assail, some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail, my heart with fear doth quake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in woe are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn, my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind, so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find, as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray;
How they conspir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid not to be overtrod:
For I confess and still have said, thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express, and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright which are addict to lie,
And cruelly with pride and spite against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store laid up full safe for them
That put their trust in thee before the sons of mortal men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night, when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight, yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord always, the faithful he doth guide;
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore, on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him he ever will defend.

PSALM XXXII. *T. S.*

THe man is blest whose wickedness the Lord doth clean put by:
And he whose sin is likewise hid, and cover'd secretly.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault, and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive and all my sins passover,
6 The humble man shall pray therefore, and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of water great shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God, his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulness rejoyce.

PSALM

PSALM XXXIII. 7. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce; it is a seemly sight, (might
That upright men with thankful voice should praise the Lord of
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in psalms and pleasant things;
With lute and instrument also that sounderth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new, with a loud voice him praise.
4 For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right, he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought;
Their hosts and powers every one his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath he on heaps within the shore,
And hid them in the depth to be, as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both great and small, fear God and keep his law;
Ye that inhabit in each coast, dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still, they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known;
Whom he doth choose of meer accord to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight on men mortal by birth;
14 Beholding from his seat of might the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord whose skilful hand hath wrought mans heart and doths
For he alone doth know the thought, and working of the same. (frame:
16 A king that trusteth in his host, shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast, shall fail for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail, their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend, and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend, and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress, in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend on God our strength and
He is our shield us to defend, and drive all darts away. (stay:

21 Our joyful souls always proclaim his power and his might;
For why? in his most holy Name we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord, still present with us be:
As we always with one accord do only trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always,
Also my mouth for evermore shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord, in soul, in heart, in voice,
That humble men and mortifi'd may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord, he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd instantly from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold, shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht, they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones, above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine mark:
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come near to me my children dear, and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that wou'd live long, and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed;
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked traia:
And cuts away the memory that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miseries that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all the Lord doth them secure.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man, which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man, shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord, are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him, nothing shall them confound.

PSALM XXXV. 7. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force & might:
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield, thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field, to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, mine enemies withstand;
That thou unto my soul may'st say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame, that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light, and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might, to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a pit to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care, O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul, my heart and voice, in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce, and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, my parts shall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them that are both stout & strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men, that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did shew good will, they quit me with disdain
That they should pay my good with ill, my soul doth sore complain.

14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore, my self in sackcloth
With fasting did I faint full sore, and pray'd with heart most sad, (clad:

15 As they had been my brethren dear, I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adversity did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train, that all good things derise,
At me do grin with great disdain, and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why dost thou stay & gaze?
O rid my soul, mine only dear, out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the Church always:
And where most of the people be, there will I sing thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye, that causeless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say, their talk is all unfrae:
They still consult and would betray all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what ways they take, and what they do intend!
Be not far off, nor me forsake, as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, defend me in my right:
Revenge, my cause, O Lord my God, and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness, O Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride express, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry, even so we would it have;
Nor give them cause to say on high, he's sunk into the grave.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame, that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame, that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them most heartily rejoyce, which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well, it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXVI. *J. H.*

THe wicked by his words unjust, doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate, so walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught, his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse, his mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuse, nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord thy goodness doth ascend above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hills so high and steep, thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep, thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill.

9 Because the well of life most pure doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure, the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know, let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail, to throw me out of place.

18 But they in their device shall fall, that wicked words maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down, and never rise again.

PSALM XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:
Nor envy yet such as to ill have bent and set their will.
2 For as the grass and the green herbs are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity soon past, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind:
Thou shalt thus have the land as thine, and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight, and look what thou would'st have,
Or else canst wish in all the world, thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon-day shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly on God see thou wait then,
Not enuying for the prosp'rous state of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate, let not thine anger rise:
That thou may'st not be drawn into some sinful enterprise.

9 For every wicked man will God destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure the land for to possess.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce, for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious against the just conspire.
They gnash their teeth at him, as men which do his bane desire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think, the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For he doth see their term approch, when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn, their bow also is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, whose life is innocent.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart, which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate is to be valu'd more.
Than all the lewd and wicked mans rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For though the power be most strong, God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence the good mans upright way:
And will give them inheritance which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged, when some are hard bestead:
And others shall be hunger-bit, they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is, and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume, or smoke that flies shroud.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much, and never pays again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans steps doth guide, and all his ways doth
To every thing he takes in hand he giveth good success. (like:
24 Though he do fall, yet is he sure not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not shrink.

25 I have been young, but now am old, yet never did I see
The just man left, nor yet his seed to beg for misery.
26 He gives always most lib'rally, and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God secure a blessing to his seed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness, and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling place.

28 For

28 For God so loveth equity, and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land,
Living as lords all things therein in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God his Lord doth still abide:
So that wherever he doth go his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill, and take him in his net.

The fourth part.

33 But though he fall into his hands, yet God will succour send:
Though men against him sentence give, God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way, he shall preferve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himself, and flourishing, as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away, and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man, how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, woe to them, destroy'd they all shall be.
God will cut off their budding race, and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid, of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they In him do put their trust.

PSALM. XXXVIII. *J. H.*

Chast me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt, and loathsom are to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness doth happen unto me.
6 And I so careful wise am brought into such great distress:
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part:
So feeble am and broken sore, and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st Lord, my desire, my groves are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, mine eyes have lost their sight.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my woe:
Also my kinsmen far away are me departed fro.
12 They that do seek my life, lay snares, and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think no mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withal:
15 For all my confidence, O Lord, is wholly set on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God, do thou give ear to me.

16 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they rejoyce my fall to see.
17 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot stand upright:
And so my grievous heaviness is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds my sorrows do express:
19 My foes do still remain alive, and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully, in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God, my safety and my stay.

PSALM XXXIX. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways, for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word, but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will
4 My heart was hot within my breast, with musing thought and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire: at last these words burst out,

5 Lord number out my life and days which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certified how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee, to vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for? what help do I desire?
Of truth my help depends on thee, I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague, I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear of thy most heavy hand. (stand:
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, he wasteth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth which moths have fret, so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed, regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here, as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence, and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL. *J. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet, and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust up n his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud dota take no part, nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reckning they do rise, thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delightst not in, I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, Behold, and look, I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book thus it is said of me.

10 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth like me
For in my heart thy law I find fast placed there to dwell. (well,
11 Thy justice and thy righteousness in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease, O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind, that no man should it know;
The trust that in thy truth I find, to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away;
Let let thy love and verity preserve me still for ay.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on, I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread, that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free, O Lord, I thee require;
Make haste with aid to succour me, O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them confusion rebuke and shame, that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry, that would deface my name
Always at me they rail and cry, fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppress, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust, my refuge, help and stay;
Wherefore my God, as thou art just, with me no time delay.

PSALM XLI. *T. S.*

1 THe man is blest that careful is the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound, and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick, the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health, his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I, Have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul, which is full wo, that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart, and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me, they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch, and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so, as though they would me charm;
And cast their fetches how to trap me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to this sickness, say they plain:
Rest so low, that without doubt he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust, with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread, the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be reserv'd:
That I may render unto them the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly, to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept, and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd where I shall live for ay.
13 The Lord the God of Israel be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say, even so be it therefore.

PSALM XLII. *T. H.*

1 LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway, with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near, the living God of
When shall I come and appear in presence of his sight? (might:

3 The tears all times are my repast, which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast, where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink, most heavy is and sad,

When I did march in good aray, furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way, with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul why art thou sad always, and fret'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need, against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed will hast to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord, doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call, as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall, run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness, and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease, the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay, my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness, hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress, and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts, Where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail, my soul with pain opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail so sore within my breast?
12 Trust in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time shalt see:
To give him thanks with land and praise, for health restor'd to thee.

PSALM XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord, from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God, why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth, and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go, of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul, and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God for him to praise, I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alway at need send me relief.

PSALM XLIV. *T. S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell, and reverently record:
The wondrous works that thou hast done, in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out, and stroid'st them with strong
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them their land. (hand:

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength, the land of thy behest;
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace, because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword, they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage, thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God, and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host, but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes, and so were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods when we were 'sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes, as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where scatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves, and as a thing of nought:
For profit thou hadst none thereby, no gain at all was sought.

14 And to our neighbours thou hast made of us a laughing flock:
And those that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

15 Thus we serve for no other use, but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads where ere they go or walk.
16 I am asham'd continually to hear these wicked men:
So I blush that all my face with red is covered then.
17 For why we hear such slanderous words, such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs, their threatnings and their cries.
18 For all this we forgot not thee, nor yet thy covenants brake:
19 We turn not back our hearts from thee, nor yet thy paths forsake.
20 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust, where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death, and great adversity.
21 If we had our Gods Name forgot, and help of idols sought, (thought.
22 Would not God then have try'd this out? for he doth know our
23 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord, always we are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent, right so they deal with us.
24 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, and leave us not for all a
25 Why hidest thou thy countenance, and dost forget our thrall? (while.
26 For down to dust our soul is brought, and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd, unto the ground cleaves fast.
27 Rise up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need:
For thee beseech for thy goodness, to rescue us with speed.

PSALM XLV. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand, some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.
1 My tongue shall be as quick, his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe, that useth fast to write.
2 O fairest of all men, thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts, for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword, O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown thy person pure is decket.
4 Go forth with godly speed, with meekness, truth and right,
And thy right hand shall thee instruct in works of dreadful might.
5 Thine arrows sharp and keen, their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.
6 Thy royal seat, O Lord, for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm doth righteousness maintain.
7 Because thou lov'st the right, and dost the ill detest,
God even thy God hath 'nointed thee with joy above the rest.
8 With myrrh and savours sweet thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from the palace pass, therein to make thee glad.
9 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

10 O daughter take good heed, incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all, and fathers house most dear.
11 Then shall the King desire thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God, and thou must worship him.
12 The daughters then of Tyre, with gifts of rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land shall make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the King is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit all deckt in beaten gold.
14 In robes well wrought with needle, and many a pleasant thing,
With virgins fair on her to wait, she cometh to the King.
15 Thus are they brought with joy, and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King, and there they do abide.

16 Instead of parents left, (O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou mayest set as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI. 7. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid, the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismay'd, he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth remove, we will not fear, though hills so high and
Be thrust and hurled here and there within the sea so deep. (steep
3 No though the waves do rage so sore, that all the banks it fills;
And though it overflow the shore, and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair cloud doth send abroad his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God, and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear, the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear, when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part, to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart, on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are hushed and gone, which countries did confound:
Their bows he brake and spears each one, their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low, and all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend, he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend, and on his might and power.

PSALM XLVII. 7. H.

YE people all with one accord, clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord, with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is, with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly, in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose, which we possess alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob, his well-beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high, with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie, with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise, sing praises to our King
7 For God is King of all the earth, all skilfully praises sing.
8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have them joyned every one.
9 To Abrahams people: for our God, which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII. 7. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise to be advanced still:
Within the city of our God, upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known,
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so, they wondred, and they were
All smith'd much, and suddenly were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall, for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ships upon the sea dost break,
So they were strey'd and even as we heard our fathers speak

7 So in the city of the Lord, we saw as it was told:
In in the city which our God forever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount fulfilled be with joys:
And ele of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go:
And tell the towres that thereupon are builded all a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towres there:
That ye may tell thereof to them, that after shall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also our guider he shall be.

PSALM XLIX. 7. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart his study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech in metre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction, or any careful toil:
Or else my foes which at my heels are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have, wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God, sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay, none can there to attain:
Or that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools, subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possess, their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair, and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup, as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day the just shall lordship have.

15 Their Image and their royal part shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they pass, with woe and wail away.
16 But God will surely preserve me from endless death and pain:
Because he will of his good grace, my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich, fear not, I say, therefore:
Although the glory of his house increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself, the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him, saying, all is well done.
20 And presupposeth he live as long as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place, and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought, yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live which turn to dust and powder.

PSALM L. W. W.

THe mighty God, th' eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke:
Even from the east, so forth unto the west.

2 From toward Sion, which place he loveth best,
God will appear in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come before long time be spent,

3 Devouring fire shall go before his face;
A great tempest shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to, and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall declare his righteousness:
For God is judge of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people, for I shall now reveal;
List Israel, I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee,
8 Forgiving not all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold, or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills all cattel are my goods.
11 I know for mine all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine that haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were, I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me, when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help, and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be by discipline reformed?

My words I say, thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see a thief within thy gate,
Thou run'st with him, and so your prey do seek;
And art all one with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue deceives it is no wonder.

20 Thou fittest musing, thy brother how to blame
And how to put thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst, and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge, because I staid so long,
Like to thy self: yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this, ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help I spoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks offereth, praiseth me ay,
Sith the Lord God: and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto the setting of the same
2 From Sion his fair place, his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in hast, to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste, and tempest round about.

4 The

4 The heavens from on high, the earth below likewise,
He will call forth to judge and try, his folk he doth devise.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he, my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me, my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd, the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed, Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not fay to thee, thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed on goats out of the fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine, in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine, that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high, in hills and out of sight
And beasts that in the field do lie, are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore, what need had I of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great store, and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise, with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me, when ought would work thee blame;
And I will sure deliver thee, that thou may'st praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train, which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will say,
17 With what a face dar'st thou my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow, thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art so slack:
My word, the which thou dost pretend, is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see, by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold, that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold, to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply, to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie, and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile thy mother's son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink, as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set, and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require, that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire, your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. *W. W.*

O Lord, Consider my distress, and now with speed some pity take;
My sins deface, my faults redress, good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unlust and sinful act:
And purifie yet once again, my heinous crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin, alas, doth still remain before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended, committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned, yet were thy judgments just and right.

4 It is too manifest, alas, that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was, and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that inwardly I may find grace,
And that my strength may now amend, which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire, which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast, and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest, which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face, but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace, which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain, which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low, by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie thy wondrous work and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price, and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress, O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best, and of all sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept our offerings of peace and righteousness I say:
Yea calves and many other things upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by, I. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude, do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence, and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still my sin is in mine eyn.
3 Against thee, thee alone have I offended in this case:
And evil have I done before the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou hast done upright thou may'st be rul'd,
And eke in judging that the doom may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy wisdom thou revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou hast broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins, Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord, renew a stable sprite.
11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health give me again, I pray.

11 With thy free Spirit stablish me, and I will teach therefore: sinners thy ways, and wicked shall be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be do thou, O Lord, unloose;
The praises of thy Majesty my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice, delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart, God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord, to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice of justice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall upon thine altar lay.

PSALM LII. *T. H.*

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise, such wicked wiles to warp,
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies, is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find, than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile, in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile, O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound, and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground, and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproch of thee withal, cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make, and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green, shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name always, wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSALM LIII. *T. S.*

THe foolish man, in that which he within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also a tainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men from heaven all abroad,
To see if any were that would be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way, they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good, there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon,
My people, as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd, hath scatter'd all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou the people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil,
Thy promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore, that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce and Israel be glad.

PSALM LIV. *T. H.*

GOd, save me for thy holy Name, and for thy mercies sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same, I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bowe down thy self to me, and hear the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise, and tyrants vex me still,
Which have not God before their eyes, they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is straight at hand;
With them by whom my soul is staid the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will, then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name; for therein still great comfort I do take.
7 O Lord, at length do set me free, from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see, on them my hearts desire.

PSALM LV. 7. H.

O God give ear and do apply to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request, and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress, great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries, oppress me through despite:
And so the wicked fort likewise to vex me do delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire, to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire, they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth falot for want of breath, it panteth in my breast:
The terrours and the dread of death, do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall, that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee, and rest me from these things?
8 So then I would go far away, to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste, and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpast these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their devilish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day throughout do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout, and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame, I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame, some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fel'ow dear, which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear, as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk, within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall, and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall, and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry, to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by, and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide, unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd, he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet, though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great, that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign, both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain, and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey, nor yet do fear the Lord, (knit:
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands, which were in covenant
Of friendship to neglect the bands, they pass of care no whit.

23 While

23 While they have war within their hearts, as butter are their words
Although their words were smooth as oyl, they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit, that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone, in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon, with all my heart and just.

PSALM LVI. *J. H.*

HAve mercy Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:
He fighting with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise, O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid, with boasts and brags of pride
I trust in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise, O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays, what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake, they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take, is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide, close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snareshave ti'd to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set? thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee, and on my tears dost look;
Reserve them in a glass by thee, and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name, my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say, as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free, to God my vows always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend, and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend, with such as live in light.

PSALM LVII. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings, I set my self full fast.
Till mischief, malice, and like things be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high, to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid, to save me from their spight,
That to devour me have assay'd his mercy, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell, all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell, that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long, as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue, like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God, above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare, but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord, in him to joy always:
My heart, I say, doth well accord to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say, my lute, my harp and string:
For I my self before the day, will rise, rejoyce and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell, in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star, that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God, above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praise on earth abroad, thy Majesty and might.

PSALM LVIII. 7. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust, to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just, not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use, your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth day have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poison and the breath of serpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf, and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because she will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice, and did thereinexcell.
6 Th' teeth, O Lord, within fast are set in the r mouth round about;
The lions teeth that are so great, do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them consume away and waste, as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste, let them be broke in sight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell, and into slime do run:
As one before his time that fell, and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young, to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong, shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good, that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell, that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell, that justice doth regard.

PSALM LIX. 7. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men, whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take, they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare, when I no whit offend:
Arise, and save me from their snare, and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel, arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel, and in their mischief stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about, as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway, but in their lips are swords:
They 'greed my death, and then would say, What? none doth hear our word.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd, and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride, and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand, O Lord, doth come from
My God he is my help at hand, a fort of fence to me. (thee:
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace, in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case, such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad, and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongue, confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong let all the world deride.

13 Con-

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world that Jacobs God doth
14 At evening they return again, as dogs they grin and cry: (reign.
Throughout the streets in every place they run about and spie.
15 They look about for meat, I say, but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad, thy goodness I will praise
For thou art my defence and God, at need in all assays. [17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid, O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid, a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. *T. H.*

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake, and scatter'd us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take, return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore, that it in sunder brake:
The hurt, thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bowe and quake.
3 With heavy chance thou plagued thus the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name, a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same, because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful vaie,
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out succoths vale.
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasse's mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o're Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek for favour me unto.
9 But who will bring me at this tide, unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide, so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou would'st not take, nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give, it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight all those that us withstand.

PSALM LXI. *T. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great power my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and towre, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I shall to dwell, for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same:
With godly gifts will he reward all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain, and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign, in royal state always.
7 That he may have a dwelling place, before the Lord for aye,
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace, defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still, with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill, and daily pay the same.

PSALM LXII. *T. H.*

MY soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed, doth wholly on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence shall make me much afraid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise, and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend, on God my chief defence:
From all ill feats me to defend, none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower, my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health, my soul's desire and trust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth, God is my only trust.
8 O have your trust in him alway, ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him and say, Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are, on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare, for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor wrath, set vain delights be gone:
Though goods well get flow in with wealth, set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell, which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I hear it well, that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind, thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all saints with thee shall find, according to their deed.

PSALM LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime, to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness, where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch't for thought of thee, for thee I with alone.

2 That I might see yet once again thy glory, force and might;
As I was wont it to behold, within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount this life and wretched days
My lips therefore shall give to thee due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not fail to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow, which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs as are for thee most meet;

6 When as in bed I think on thee, and eke all the night-tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings thou art my joyful guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee, thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to 'stroy, them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one, their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce, that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt, which have the truth disturb'd.

PSALM LXIV. T. H.

O Lord unto my voice give ear, with plaint when I do pray,
And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that fort of men which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy slights shoot they their shaft the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft, they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed, in counsels thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread, What? who can it espy?

6 What

5 What way to hurt they talk and muse all times within their heart;
They all consult what feats to use, each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail, when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail, and wound them every one. (blame
8 Their craft and their ill tongues withal shall work themselves such
That they which then behold their fall, shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his mighty works and tell what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet will the Just in God rejoyce, still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice, whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV. 7. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear, and didst thereto agree,
The people all, both far and near with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds, and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he doth use with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God, our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about, and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage, and make their streams full still;
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage, and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth, shall dread thy signs to see,
Which morn and evening in great mirth do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops dost thou apply, and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn that men do sow, for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distil, and bless her fruit withal. (crop,
12 Thou deck'st the earth with thy good grace, with fair and pleasant
Thy clouds distil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop:

13 Whereby the desert shall begin, full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein, much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed, and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed, that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALM LXVI. 7. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce, with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice, give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee, fall sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about is shew'd and set abroad. (wrought!
4 All folk come forth, behold and see what things the Lord hath
Mark well the wondrous works that he for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had,
On foot to pass both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey, by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God, due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our souls with life, and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire to have their metals tri'd.

10 Al-

10 Although thou suffer us so long in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although I say thou suffer men on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run of very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place, to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto the house resort will I to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vow that with my mouth I spake in all my grief and smart,
The vows I say, which I did make in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee, of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be, of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon, all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poor soul hath done, to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within, in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin, God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard, and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put, nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut, which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. *J. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord, the brightness of thy face
2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row, may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad, extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide, the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase, great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace shall bless us eke withal.
7 God shall us bless, I say, and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway, of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. *T. S.*

LEt God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad, and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord, shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all, and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the skie:
Extol the Name of Jah our God, and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above, within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both, unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk th' Egyptians from among;
And brought'st them through the wilderness, which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down, heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort, as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren want, by thee it was refresht.

10 Thy

10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place
And for the poor thou dost provide of thine especial grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase fruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their pow'r, shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home, shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high, and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.
18 Thou dist ascend, O Lord, ascend on high, and captives lead them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay, and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we 'scape all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head, and break the hairy scalp,
Of those that in their wickedness continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep
And all mine own as I have done, from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrew'd with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God, thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play with timbrel and with tabor.

26 Now in the congregation, O Israel praise the Lord;
And Jacobs whole posterity give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their host,
With Zebulon and Naphthalim, which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee, so, Lord, make firm and fast
The thing that thou hast wrought in us, for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd shall do like in those days:
I mean to thee they shall present their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks, the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come, and presents with them bring.
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent, thereto let all accord.
33 Who though he ride, and ever hath above the heavens height:
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength, praised be God therefore.

PSALM

PSALM LXIX. 7. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed, the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed, that I am sore agast.
2 I stick fall deep in mire and clay, wherein I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say, that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail, my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail, for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore, they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit, thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit, to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake, that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call, my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear, that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to bear, my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chasse, yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast, they pass not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart, in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert, thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight, it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spite; of me they sing and thime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd, and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound, and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear, as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear, Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide, nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side, in haste give ear, I say.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh, the same with aid repost:
Because of their great tyranny acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame, thou know'st and thou can'st tell:
For those that seek and work the same, thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart, I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart, to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall, too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare, to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind, in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire, take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace, their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possess their place, nor in their tents do dwell.

18 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to ruine, on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame, they ſeek to hurt him more.

19 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill, (ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will they never have a part.
20 And rak them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look to number of the juſt.

The fourth parts.

21 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe, that all ſhall be redreſt.
22 That I may give thy Name the praiſe, and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extol the ſame always, with hearty thanks among.

23 Which is more pleaſant unto thee, (ſuch mind thy grace hath bore)
Than neither ox or calfe can be, that hath both hoof and horn.
24 When ſimple folk do this behold, it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold, your life for ay ſhall dure:

25 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear, he doth them not diſdain.
26 Wherefore the ſky and earth below, the ſea with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew, with all that live in them.

27 For ſure our God will Sion ſave, and Juda's cities build:
Much ſo a poſſeſſion there ſhall have, her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
28 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame, all ages out of mind:
29 And there all they that love his Name, a dwelling place ſhall find.

PSALM LXX. 7. *H.*

O God to me take heed, of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed, help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all, that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall, that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply, and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry, So ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be, in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee, and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always, in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praiſe, be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore make ſpeed and be not back.

PSALM LXXI. *In te, Domine, ſperavi.*

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs, my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort. (power:
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their ſtrength and
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt, thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt ſtill to depend on thee. (born:
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth, and I through thee was
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen, much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been, my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth ſo time ſhall lack thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away, do not my ſoul forſake.
Among themſelves my foes enquire, to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire, that for my ſoul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they said, for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid (I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abseut thy self away, O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke also, that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all assays:
Still more and more each time and tide, I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record, that daily help doth send,
But of thy benefits, O Lord, I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one, with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone, to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care, and dost instruct me still:
Thy fare thy wonders to declare, I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age, and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew to them that now be here;
And that our seed thy power may know hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed, thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore, and yet thou dost me save,
Yea, thou didst help and me restore, and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase, and dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease, and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise, I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise always, O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth with joy with pleasant voice, when I shall sing to thee;
And eke my soul will much rejoyce, for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound, and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound that seek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. 7. H.

LOrd, give thy judgment to the king, therein let him not will:
And with his son that princely thing, Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk aright:
And to defend through equity, the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high, unto thy folk give peace:
And eke set little hills apply, in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore, all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day, or else the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the just, like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust, and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time, and all shall be at peace,
Until the Moon shall leave to prime, waste, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land, from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land, through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell, shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel, the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings, give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world, shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save, that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have no help of man at all.

13 He

13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore, and brings their soul to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread, from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king, and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land, of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed, the fruits thereof shall pass:
In plenty it shall far exceed, and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name, while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same, all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing, yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name, all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same: Amen, amen, say I.

PSALM LXXIII. T. S.

However it be, yet God is good, and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt, my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch, my steps awry 'gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men, I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief, nor death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong, and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity, when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe, with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have more than can with their heart,
8 Their life is most licentious, boasting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to simple men, and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord, they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things, no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup, and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they) should know or understand
These worldly things sith wicked men be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods, and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness my fantasie refrain,
And wash my hands in innocence, and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day, as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they, misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand:

17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly the end of all those men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight, to see how suddenly:
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd, and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes, so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight, shall ebb and pass away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant, and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish, but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing, like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail, but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is my strength, my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake, thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing, saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust, thy wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. 7. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us, in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus, at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought, which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon, remember it full well,
The pleasant place, thy mount Sion, where thou wast wont to dwell:
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste, and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all, thine enemies rote, O God:
They set as signs on every wall, their banners 'splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees, that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of these, within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards, the goodly graven floors,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords, they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame and eke in all his toil,
The house appointed to thy Name, they rase down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart, Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signs of help dost send, our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end, among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame, and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name, and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback, and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and ever more hast been:
Yea, thy good grace thro ghout the world for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead, thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head, that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great of whales that are so fell,
And gav'st them to the folk to eat, that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine, by thee they were begun:
Thou fett'st to force us with their shine, the light and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts of all the earth about
Both summer heats and winter-frosts, thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget, thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set to rail upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruel beasts devour the turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold, thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old, our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away, nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy ay give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise(Lord) let be by thee maintain'd the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the presumption high,
Is more and more increast of those that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. *T. H.*

TO thee (O God) will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee!
Sith thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say, Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones, Set not your horns on high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts, nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the world shall drink, and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say, of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all ungodly men with I:
But then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM LXXVI. *T. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel, a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight, to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow, the sword, the spear, and shield
And brake the ray to overthrow in battel on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world, that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee, and they are fal'n on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be, themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God, when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood, no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath,
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread, when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard from heaven through the ground.
Then all the earth full sore afraid in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand in judgment for to speak,
To save the afflicted of the land, on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign thou learn unto thy praise:
Moreafter, Lord, do thou restrain their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth;
And full of terrour is his sight to all the king's on earth.

PSALM LXXVII.

I With my voice to God do cry, with heart and hearty cheer;
My voice to God I lift on high, and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God, by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad, my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end, my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest, that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress, my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast, and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind, once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find, my spirits do search to know,

7 Will God, said I, at once for all cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now decay'd, and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot, his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, My weakness is the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this, and change it when he lust;

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone, I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare, and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend with strength and stretched
The sons of Jacob that defend, and Josephs seed from harm. (arm;
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black did rain most plenty.
The thunder in the air did crack, thy shafts abroad did flie. (ously;
18 The thunder in the air was heard thy lightnings from above:
With flashes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie, thy paths in water deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy, nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land, as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand, thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. *7. H.*

A Ttend my people to my law, and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables, and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd even of our fathers
And which for our instruction our fathers have us told. (old;
4 Because we should not keep it close, from them that should come after:
Who should Gods pow'r to their race praise, and all his works of
5 To Jacob he commandment gave, how Israel should live; (wonder.
Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up tho,

should have the knowledge of the law, and teach their seed also;
That they might have the better hope in God that is above:
and not forget to keep his laws, and his precepts in love.
Not being as their fathers were, rebelling in Gods sight:
and would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright;
How went the people of Ephraim their neighbours for to spoil:
shooting their darts the day of war, and yet they took the foil? (made
For why? they did not keep with God the covenant that was
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according to his trade:
But put into oblivion, his counsel and his will,
and all his works most magnifick, which he declared still,

The second part.

What wonders to our forefathers did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field that call'd is Thanees?
He did divide and cut the sea, that they might pass at once:
and made the waters stand as still as doth an heap of stones.
He led them secret in a cloud, by day when it was bright:
and in the night when dark it was, with fire he gave them light.
He brake the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink:
as plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.
He drew out rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard,
Such abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
Yet for all this against the Lord their sin they did increase:
and stirred him that is most high, to wrath in wilderness.
They tempted God within their hearts, like people of mistrust;
desiring such a kind of meat, as served to their lust:
Saying with murmuration, in their unfaithfulness,
What! can this God prepare for us a feast in wilderness?
Behold, he strake the stony rock, and floods forthwith did flow
And can he now give to his folk both bread and flesh also?
When God heard this, he waxed wroth with Jacob and his seed,
and his indignation on Israel proceed.

The third part.

Because they did not faithfully believe and hope that he,
Could always help and succour them in their necessity. (under
Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they broke to
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mickle wonder.
When earthly men with angels food were fed at their request:
He bad the east-wind blow away, and brought in the south-west.
He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust, and fowl as thick as sand,
Which he did cast amid the place where all their tents did stand.
Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
Yea more and more they did desire, to serve their lusts and wills.
But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell,
and slew the flower of all their youth, and choice of Israel.
Yet fell they to their wonted sin, and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought, they would him not believe:
Their days therefore he shortened, and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away, with terrour and with pain.
But ever when he plagued them, they sought him by and by,
Remembring that he was their strength, their help, & God most high:
Though in their mouths they did but gloze & flatter with the Lord:
and with their tongues, and in their hearts dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep, or to perform the covenant that was made
Yet was he still so merciful when they desir'd to die,
But he forgave them their misdeeds, and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath, and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh, and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord to plague them with his stroke,
41 Yet did they turn again to sin, and tempted God eft-soon,
Prescribing to the holy Lord what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power, nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power, their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies, which did them sore annoy,
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs, which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits unto the catterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines, so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees, but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail-stones once again the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire, and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits, to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away, and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all, that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk, he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness, even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe & sound he brought them out of thrall,
Whereas their foes with rage of seas were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk, and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high they stirr'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his testament, nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back, even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend, but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And grievd him with their hill-altars, with offrings and with
And with their idols vehemently provoked him to ire. (ire:
59 Therewith his wrath began again to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men, even as his dwelling-place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword, wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire, maids had no marriage
64 And with the sword the priests also did perish every one;
And not a widow left alive their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake, like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of war, refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts he strake his enemie still:
And put them then unto a shame that was perpetual,

67 The

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle of Joseph did refuse:
68 For the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wise choose:
69 But chose the tribe of Jehuda whereas he thought to dwell,
Even the noble mount Sion, which he did love so well.

70 Whereas he did his temple build, both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth which he hath made for ever to endure.
71 Then chose he David him to serve, his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away even from the folds of sheep.

72 As he did follow th' ewes with young, the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel, and his inheritance.
73 Thus David with a faith ful heart his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power, did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. *P. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear, the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem, as water, spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them to pay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock, unto the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire, thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same which did thee never know:
And on the realms which call not on thy Name, consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand, and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults, with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults, for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace, on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface for honour of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway, to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say, Where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good, before our eyes in sight,
Of all those folk thy servants blood, which they spit in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste, the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast, sustaining woes strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate, Lord, set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate, and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven-fold repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep, will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep, for thee like praise in store.

PSALM LXXX. *P. H.*

Thou herd that Israel dost keep, give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and do not let, send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, Manasses eke likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin, come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace, convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face, and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel, how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell, and will not hear them pray? (eat,
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep, their bread with tears they
And drink the tears that they do weep, in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love a life, they laugh and jest at out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee!
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well thou brought'st a vine full dear;
The heathen folk thou didst expel, and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place, and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace, and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about with shade that from it came,
And eke the cedars strong and stout, with branches of the same. (hast:
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy? her hedge pluckt up thou
That all the folk that pass thereby, thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The bore out of the wood so wild, doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again, from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel, whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well. O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace, they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free, and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face, and then full safe are we.

PSALM LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad in God rejoyce, which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice, to Jacobs God I say.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet, some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon, with trumpets of the best;
As it is used to be done at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel, a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well, which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed, when he from Egypt came;
That as a witness all his seed should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard, he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulder took (saith he) the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free, from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call, I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee in thrall, in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord, I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodness of the Lord with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel, and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve a strange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear, my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey, but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still, themselves, they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard to walk within my way! (low:
16 How soon would I confound their foes, and bring them down full
And turn my hand upon all those that would them overthrow!

17 And

17 And they that at the Lord do rage, as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age shall flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop, and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop, that they their fills should eat.

PSALM LXXXII. 7. H.

A Mid the press with men of might the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right with Judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed, false judgment to award:
And have respect for love of meed, the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment justly speak.
4 If you be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn, in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern, but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come, that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws, both all and some, for gain are sold and bought.

7 I had decreed it in my sight, as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might, for love I did you call.
8 But notwithstanding ye shall die as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy, and pluck you quite away. (might:
9 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known, and judge the world with
For why? all nations are thine own, to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII. 7. H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay:
Withhold not Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee, hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit, and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait, their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart, how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part, they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites, with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise, with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid, with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites, so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin, besides the brook Kison. (might:
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy, and waste them through thy
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb than
As Zebs and Zalmans were, the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God:

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast as wheels that have no
Or like the chaff which men do cast, with winds to fly away. (stay:
14 Likewise the fire with rage and fume, the mighty forrest spills;
And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath, upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and shower, Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire, to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire, and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy, to perish ehe withal.
18 That they may know and feel full well that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excel, and reign throughout the world.

PSALM LXXXIV. *J. H.*

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also, in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest, and save themselves from woes,
And eke the swallow hath a nest, wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say, my God, and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they, whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears, they dig up fountains still;
That as a spring it all appears, and thou their pits dost fill. (be:
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast, no faintness there did
And so the God of gods at last, in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacobs God, I say,
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace, regard and so draw near:
Regard I say, behold the face of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Then other-where to keep my stay, a thousand days beside.
Much rather would I keep a door within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord light and defence, will grace and worship give:
And nogood thing will he withhold from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest, and happy fate is he,
That is persuaded in his breast, to trust all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV. *J. H.*

THou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed, from thraldom out of hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in, thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin, till close thou covered it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage, that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end, but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn thee here, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare, thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand, to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet, in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet, and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace, and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face, and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land, the earth her fruit shall bring.

11 Before his face shall justice go, much like a guide or slay:
He shall direct his steps also, and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LOrd, bowe thine ear to my request, and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress, full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord, that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me express, defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul, that now with pain is pin'd
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll, and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful, to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray, regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say, and all my prayers hear.

In time when trouble doth me move, to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove thou answerest me again.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord) is none with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone, the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all, which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall, and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might, all power is thine own:
Thou worke'st wonders still in sight, for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I shall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee so nigh, that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always, for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me is great, and doth excel:
Thou fet'st my soul at liberty, out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise, and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek, full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and eke thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant, thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant, thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show, that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou dost help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city shall full-well endure, her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure, it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best, his grace doth there abide.
He loves them more then all the rest of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye, and bear in mind the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply, and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also, with Ethiope likewise,
A people old full long ago were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad, that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall [illegible] Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing, there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs are compast all in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health the hope and stay, thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night to thee.

1 O let my prayer soon ascend unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend, and hearken to my cry.

2 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men, that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be, with them the which are slain:
6 As those that lie in grave, I say, whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure, and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise, full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise, my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me, and mak'st them hate me
I am shut up in prison fast, and can come forth no more. (sore:
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo, I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord, be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd, thy truth her honour have.
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low, of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know, where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always do cry and call apace:
My prayer ere ere it be day, shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying still, from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill, with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not assuage, but me oppress withall.
18 All day they compass me about, as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout, beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends, and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all out of my sight are gone.

PSALM LXXXIX. *J. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall for ever more remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay, thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made a covenant and behest:
My servant David to persuade, I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay, and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway, from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy & mirth, thy wondrous works O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then, in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods, what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the Saints is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about, in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world, what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord, thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice, thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise, thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd, and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm hast scattered all abroad.

The

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been, likewise the earth & land;
The world and all that is therein, thou foundest with thy hand.
12 Both north & south, with east & west, thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and che Hermon, rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full power, all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand, each hour thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnes and equity, thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee, and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright thy prefent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day, they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they a pleasant fame and noise.

For why? their glory strength and aid, in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnes che that hath us staid, shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well, the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel, he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them, thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect, your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect, among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint, whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint him king of all the rout
22 For why? my hand is ready still with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppose, they shall him not devour:
No yet the sons of wickednes on him shall have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague, and strike them with my might

25 My truth and mercy che withal, shall still upon him lie,
And in my Name his horn che shall be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be upon the sea and land,
And che the raning floods shall be embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art, my rock of health and stay
28 As my first-born I will him take, of all on earth that springs
His might and honour I will make above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still, as I my self have told:
My faithful covenant to fulfil, my mercy I will hold.
30 And che his seed I will sustain for ever strong and sure,
So that his seat shall still remain, whi e heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his son forsake my law, and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgments have none awe, nor will not them observe?
32 Or if they do not use aright my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light, and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin, their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sin if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnes, I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness, and so my truth forego.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold, with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told, shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness, and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise, to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for ever more shall reign, and che his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie for ever standeth fast
A faithful witness from on high, so shall his kingdom last.
39 But now (O Lord) thou dost reject, and now thou changest cheer
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect, thine one anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made, Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also hast cast his royal crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might, his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down, and break'st them to the ground:
42 That he is fore destroy'd and torn, of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up, that him so fore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour, so thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away, that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste, his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and cast full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report, with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord, for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway, as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men, as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here, and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodness so oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and uprightness to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call, that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts, Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALM XC. 7. *H.*

THou Lord, hast been, our sure defence our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea, so long since as cannot be expressed.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad
From age to age, and always still, for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st again, Return again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them, then is their life and trade:
All as a sleep, and like the grass whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright, but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night, all withered dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume, our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume we are full sore afraid.
The wicked works that we have wrought thou setst before thine eye:
8 Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste, thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts, and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten, that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then we count him wondrous old.

The

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief the which we count upon:
Is nothing else but painful grief, and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there, what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try, how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now, and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon, and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last, in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before, now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear, and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand, Lord prosper them to us.

PSALM XCI. *7. H.*

HE that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell
In shadow of the mightiest grace, at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold, I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care wherewith thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings shall cover thee, and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be, as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say, to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day, nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy, and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand, and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part, thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their desert the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust to stay my hope on thee:
And in the high'st I put my trust, my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear, with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels, all with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go, the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young, with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry, an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and days of wealth I will fulfil his time:
The goodness of my saving health, I will declare to him.

PSALM XCII. *7. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet, to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord betime ere day be light.
And the declare his truth abroad when night doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments, on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent, of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce, in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice, thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great, are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set, that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit, these things to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit, to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will, as grass do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill, for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high, yea thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally, both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see, behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity, shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as a Unicorn, shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl, thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes shall see the fall and shame.
Of all that up against me rise, mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high, as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply, in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place, and dwelling of out God:
Within his courts they spring apace, and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring both fat and well be seen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring with boughs & branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just, and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust, in him there is none ill.

PSALM XCIII. *J. H.*

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign, with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and main, hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade, at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought, thy seat was set before
Beyond all time that can be thought thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise, they rore and make a noise
The floods (I say) did enterprise, and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the storms arise in sight, though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might, for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make his household to defend.
For just and true they shall it take, all times without an end.

PSALM XCIV. *J. H.*

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong, that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might, according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway, with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men I say thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out, and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage, they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless, and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless, and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand, this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this understand? tush no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude, some knowledge now disclose:
Ye fools among the multitude, at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man, he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then before his sight appear:
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye scape his hand:

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man, his heart he sees full plain:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure, whom thou dost keep in awe,
And through correction dost procure to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest, in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress'd, and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse, he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgement be decreed to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed, that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand, against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid, mine enemies to repel:
My soul and life had now been laid almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, My foot did slide, I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness Lord, did so provide, to stay me up withall.

19 When with my self I mused much, and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch, and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence in stead of law, much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life of righteous men and good:
And in their councels they are rife, to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me a strong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee, he is my strength and rock.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall, our God shall them destroy.

PSALM XCV. *J. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace, let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout, in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep, and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep, he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his, for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed; his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see, yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, and I to them did say,
They err in heart and not believe, they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path to enter in my rest.

PSALM XCVI. *J. H.*

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord, new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth.

2 Yea,

1 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say, praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day salvation by the same.

2 Among the heathen eke declare his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare, in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might, and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right, above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel, within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway, ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say, ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord, within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not again, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast, that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin, the earth eke shall rejoice:
The sea and all that is therein, shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing with gladness and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord, and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSALM XCVII. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth may joy with pleasant voice;
And eke the isles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkness eke do dwell and round about him beat
Yea, right and justice ever dwell and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze, and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze, with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might, which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much, dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the the idols of the world, which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Juda shall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they shall sing, and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high, in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this, hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just, with pleasure for his part;
Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust, to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce, his holiness proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice, and mindful of the same.

PSALM XCVIII. *J. H.*

OSing ye now unto the Lord, a new and pleasant song: (strong.
For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great &

2 With

2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour,
And get himself the victory, with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show, in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel, in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing, give thanks to him with psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King, with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills, and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily with justice and with right.

PSALM XCIX. *T. H.*

THe Lord doth reign although at it the people rage full sore;
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit, though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel, and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name, for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgment and right;
Thou rightly rulest every thing in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise, all honour to him do:
Before his footstool worship him, for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel, as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well, and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake, then did they labour still.
To keep such laws as he did make, and pointed them until.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear, and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear, their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world is holy ever still.

PSALM C. *T. H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell: come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always; for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by *T. H.*

IN God the Lord be glad and light, praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him and come before his sight, with singing & with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves: for we are his own flock and pasture sheep.

4 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise, and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord, for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world, his truth doth still remain.

PSALM CI. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgment sing, O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way, until thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk, in pureness of my spirit:

3 And

3 And I no kind of wicked thing, will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away, it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart, none evil will I see.
5 Him will I slay that slandereth his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have, within my house to dwell;
And in my presence he shall not remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut the wicked workers hand.

PSALM CII.

O Hear my prayer (Lord) and let my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.

7 And as an owl in desert is, so I am such an one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on the house top am alone.
8 So daily in reproachful wise, mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage, against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread, my hunger I have fill'd: (fill'd.
And mingled have my drink with tears that from mine eyes have
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord, thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft, and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life, are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grass, which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate, when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed:
The people uncreated yet the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land, and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled for to do their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days, thus I therefore did say,
24 My God, in midst of all my days now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally, from age to age, I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth before all times hast laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work which thine own hands have
26 Yea they shall perish and decay, but thou shalt tarry still: (made.
And they shall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change, and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM CIII. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord, my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail disease, and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou couldst not (flee
His mercy and compassion both he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire, and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill, whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandements to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath, and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually, though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory; for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins the Lord doth us regard.
Nor after our iniquities he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great 'twixt earth and heaven above
So is his goodness much more large to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us, and our offences all:
As far as is the rising-sun full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents bear unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear. (just:
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape, our mould and fashion
How weak and frail our nature is, and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field, that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glose and beauty stormy winds do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord with his shall ever stand:
Their children's children do receive his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power, praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will, immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers, cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place, praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul praise ye also the same.

PSALM CIV. W. K.

MY soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear,

So passing in glory that great is thy fame:
Honour and majesty in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see
The heavens in such sort thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariots are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftness his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve we see also prest:
His will to accomplish they run to and fro,
To save or consume things, as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth so firmly and fast,
That it once to move none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke the waters do flie.
And so give due place thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder so fearful they be,
That in their great raging they haste soon away.

8 The mountains fall high they then up ascend:
So thou dost but speak, thy word they fulfil:
If likewise the valleys, most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set, how far they shall run:
So that in their rage not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed they shall not return.
The earth to destroy more, which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wild asses their thirst oft times slakes:
And beasts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air, abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature to hop here and there,
Among the green branches their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works is wholly replest.
14 So as the brute cattel he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them, and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyl, he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh, and heart to make strong.
16 The cedars of Liban this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish, that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build, and make there their nests,
In fir-trees the storks remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succours for wild goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set her seasons to run:
The days from the nights thereby to discern:
And by the descending also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come by Gods will and power:
Then creep forth do all the beasts of the wood,

21 The

21 The Lions range roring their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou (Lord) which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the ſun it is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may as right doth require
Till night come and call him to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord, are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world of thy praiſes doth ſound:
And as for thy riches, they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea, which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm, and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail, and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait, thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly thoſe things which they need.

Then openeſt thy hand, and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take, vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed.
All things to appoint, and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created, as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſs the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works by right well rejoyce.
32 His looke can the earth make to tremble full faſt;
And likewiſe the mountains to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God ſing will I always:
So long as I live, my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain my words ſhall him pleaſe
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord, conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe, them root out with ſhame.
But as for my ſoul now, let it ſtill doure,
And ſay with the faithful, Praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSALM CV. N.

GIve praiſe unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name!
Among the people eke declare his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay, and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually, and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done keep ſtill in mindful heart;
Ne let the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay, the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightful judgments are through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore, to thouſands of degrees,

9 The

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath sworn to Isaac also:
10 And did confirm the same for law, that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time did very small appear:
Yea very small, and in the land they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they wak'd from land to land, without a sure abode
And while from sundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hands he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread he stroy'd the store;
But he against the time of need had sent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul the iron pierc'd also.
18 Until the time came when his cause was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord his faultless truth did try.

19 The King sent and delivered him from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made him Lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct the Princes of the land:
And wisdoms love his ancient men might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies in strength he made them grow:
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then, and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them, his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signs among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark instead of brighter day:
And unto his commission they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood, he did their fishes slay: (each lay.
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place where their King
31 He spake, and at his voice there came great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of the land were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail instead of milder rain,
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines & all their trees whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did, and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grass in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first-fruit of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he them brought from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them was fain upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did display
And fire he sent to give them light, when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails to rain at their request;
And fully with the bread of heaven their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock, and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant, aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham, he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth and his elect with joy;
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people else they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws: Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N

1 PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep, and justly do alway:
4 With favour of thy people (Lord) remember me, I pray.

And with thy saving health (O Lord) vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity of thine elect may see.
And with thy people Joy I may a joyful mind possess:
And may with thine inheritance a glorying heart express.

6 We with our fathers all have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness, and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord) hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all, yet did not understand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea the red sea, rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known, and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dri'd:
As in the wilderness, so through the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand of their despiteful foe,
And from the enemies hand he did deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd, not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully his Works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will, they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness, with fond and greedy lust;
And in the desert tempted God, the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minde desire, he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moses they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord, did they envy so much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour;
And all Abirams company did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they did worship of the same.

20 Into the likness of a calf which feedeth on the grass,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things in Egypt land had wrought.

The

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them most wondrous works had done;
And by the red sea dreadful things performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land, that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness, ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among the nation with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor then they did adjoyn themselves also,
And ate the offerings of the dead; so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood up with zeal, the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is, from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah they did him angry make;
Yea so far forth, that Moses was then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his saviour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them, they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife the guiltless bloud they spilt;
Yea, their own sons and daughters bloud, without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then, offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works of their own filthy way
And with their own inventions a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppred them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop, as subjects to their hand:
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress, he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant, which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find, before the sight of those. (foes
That led them captive from their land, when evil they were their
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God, save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise and sounding of thy fame.

49 The

43 The Lord the God of Israel be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end, all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the same.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands, that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South, his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness, and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell, that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great in these deserts so void:
That faintness did them sore assault, and eke their souls annoi'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was most right, he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go, and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
9 For he the empty soul sustain'd, whom thirst had made so faint:
The hungry soul with goodness fed, and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep, where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words they sought so to rebel:
Esteeming light his counsels high, which do so far excel. (grief,
12 But when he humbled them full low, they then fell down with
And none was found so much to help, whereby to get relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness out them brought, and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass, and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two, nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel & cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have, because they do offend.
18 Their soul so much did loath all meat that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught, as they have fully tride.
19 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep, wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice of thanks, and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works with glad and joyful chear.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks unto the seas descend:
Their marchandise through fearful floods to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so, that nought can them assuage.

26 Then

26 Then are they lifted up so high, the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until their souls cosume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here, now there they reel
As men with fear of wit bereft, or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make the sturdy storms to cease,
So that the great waves from their rage, are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought, which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent, there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to dry deserts he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt, full barren doth he make,
When on their sins that dwell ther in he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear, though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set, as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build, to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruit of such increase, as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought by the oppressours stout:
And minish do through many plagues that compass them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame, which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight, and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive the kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII. *J. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song, and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my viol and my harp, sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self right early will awake.

3 By me among the people (Lord) still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will sing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy (Lord) is great, above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds, within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high, exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand, and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke, whereof my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own, Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot and my shoe on Edom will I throw;
Upon the land of Palastine in triumph will I go.

10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edoms land conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid, when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts, and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies, yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSALM CIX. N.

1 IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold, O God thy tongue always?
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths, on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes, then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou his hateful foe to ſtand,
7 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make, be turned into ſin.
8 Few be his days, his charge alſo let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs, his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte, let them ſeek to be fed.
11 Let coveteous extortioners get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſs will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 Let his poſterity be quite deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers ſin be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord, let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew, but did purſue with ſpite:
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love, far from him it ſhall go.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf, ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl into his bones ſhall fall.
19 As garment let it be to him, to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded ſhall.
20 Let this be the reward from God, of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak againſt my ſoul alſo.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciouſly with me
Deliver me for thy Names ſake, for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs I needy am and poor:
And within my pained breaſt, my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away, as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh is gone with grief and care.
25 And I alſo a vile reproch to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look, did ſhake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God, my Saviour, mine aid and ſuccour be?
According to thy mercies great, ſave and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done, they well shall understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou shalt bless with loving
When they rise up, and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoyce. (voice.

29 Let them with shame be clothed all, that are mine enemies:
And with confusion, as a cloak be covered likewise.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX. N.

THe Lord, did say unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping, then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech, thou art a priest alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee thy stately kings upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord, To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found, To search them such are bound,
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious, Also his righteousness
At doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would, We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear, A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find, He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain, His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works ensu'th Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure, For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave, His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail, But always to prevail,
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoso with heart full fain True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep shall knowledge have full deep.
His praise shall last alway.

PSALM CXII. W. X.

BLessed is man, which that God doth fear, and that his laws doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will spread, and bless such as from him proceed.

3 His house with good he will fulfil his righteousness endure shall still.
4 Unto the righteous doth arise in trouble joy, in darkness light.
Compassion is in his eyes, and mercy always in his sight:
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend, He doth by judgment things expend.
6 And surely he shall never fail, for in remembrance had his he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail, who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past, for he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide, though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea gnash their teeth thereat shall they, and so consume, and melt away.

PSALM CXIII. W. X.

YE children which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one (accord
2 Yea blessed be his holy Name.
3 Who from the rising of the sun, Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount, As for his glory we may (count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare, Whose dwellings in the hea- (vens are
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know, Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw, And eke the poor which help none (saw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree, With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear, And with great joy her fruit to (rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSALM CXIV. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods address, from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left, and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly as all amaz'd did flie:
The roring streams of Jordans floud recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt, their strength did them fos- (sake
And as the silly trembling lambs their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ail'd thee, sea, as all amaz'd, so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud, why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid? why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs, for fear quiver and quake.

7 O earth confess thy Sovereign Lord, and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God, fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks doth cause main flouds ap- (pear.
And from the stony flint doth cause gush out the fountains clear.

PSALM CXV. N.

NOt unto us Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say, Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold, works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak, and eyes and do not see:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads, and do not hear at all,
And noses eke they formed have, and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not, and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them, and those whose trust they (be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he.

PSALM CXVI, CXVII, CXVIII.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord, that still defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him, your sure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us, and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord, the Lord will bless them all
Yea, he will bless them every one, the great and also small.
14 To you alway the living Lord will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord, even of the Lord most high:
Which both the heaven and earth did make, and fix immovably.
16 The heavens, yea, the highest heavens belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men he gave of free accord,

17 They that be dead do not with praise set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God, henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, because he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and sorrow found:

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord, then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful, and just he is also:
And in our God compassion doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery, and he deliver'd me.
7 And now my soul, since thou art safe, return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast deliver'd my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake, for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear, that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight:
Even at this very present time in all his peoples sight,
15 Right dear and precious in his sight he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo, I do my self confess,
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke the bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I will offer to thee the sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vows within his temple bright,
Even at this very present time in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house, and in the midst of thee,
O thou, Jerusalem: Therefore the Lord our God praise ye.

PSALM CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us, his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God, praise ye the Lord always.

PSALM CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure for ever towards thee.

3 Let Israel confess that his mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aarons house likewise confess his mercy's ever sure.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God, even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth still alway.
5 In trouble and in heaviness unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large, my suit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side, I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God, than in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me, and compass'd me round:
But in the Name of God shall I mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side, and did me quite surround:
But in the Lords most mighty Name I'll cast them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lords great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire, and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 They did with force thrust sore at me that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength, my joy, my mirth, and song:
He is become for me indeed a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health in righteous mens dwellings.
15 The right hand of the Lord doth bring most mighty things to pass,
His hand hath the preeminence, his force is so it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live to utter and declare.
The mighty power of the Lord, his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened, and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord, which open shall be set:
For good and righteous men alway shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which formerly among the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone, and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God, this was the Lords own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed, which God himself hath wrought.
Let us be glad and joy therein, in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light, bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar, and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess, and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure for ever towards me.

PSALM CXIX. *W. W.*

BLessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:
Being the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray, nor do a wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way without any wandring.
4 Thy commandment and thy will, that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws, and never them reject.
6 So should no shame my life attaint whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse on thy secret decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart, and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just, and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self to keep thy laws most right;
Forsake me not for ever, Lord, but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what means may a young man best, his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought, and thus seeking abide;
O never suffer me, O Lord, from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts thy words I have hid full:
That I might not at any time offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord, and praise thee evermore;
Thy statutes of most worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways, much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treasures of the earth, which worldlings make their choice.

15 On thy precepts I will still muse, and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt, and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far blind, that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace, as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep, both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up, O open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth, wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose: my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire, and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high, and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious thou hast destroyd each one:
And cursed are such as do not thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council sat, and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and solace of my heart:
They are my able counsellers from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to understand thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppresst, that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self thy covenants to embrace
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyful cheer where thy word doth me call
When thou hast set my heart at large, and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me Lord, in the right trade of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end, my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might, I will it keep I say.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts, guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish, nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power, to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love, and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproch and shame which I do fear, from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace, that it perform I may.

VAU. *The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold let me obtain. O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast doth natural life preserve;
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd, thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large, and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe as things of most great fame;
Even before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame;
47 I will rejoyce then to obey thy worthy heds and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws, which I have dearly sought:
And practice thy commandements in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. *The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me thy servant, Lord, remem-
For therein have I put my trust, and confidence for ever. (ber:
50 It is my comfort, and my joy, when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word, my life would soon me fail.
51 The proud, and such as God contemn, still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake, as he that was forlorn:
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works shew'd to our fathers
Whereby I felt the joy surmount my grief an hundred fold. old:
53 But yet alas, for fear I quake, seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure thy judgments who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt, and thoughts gainst me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when other sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept, and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep with reverence and with fear.

HETH. *The eighth part.*

57 O God, which art my part and lot, my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised, thy laws to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised, Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined, and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are so very great and high:
That even at midnight I will rise thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am companion to all them which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously the earth throughout do fill
O teach me how I may obey thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord, so hast thou with me dealt.
For of thy grace in sundry sorts have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly I do believe thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was, I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, giving most lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandments still observe with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth, they are exceeding fat
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say, when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law is dearer manifold.
Than thousands of gold and silver, or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashiond me, thy creature for to be:
Make me to understand thy law, and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce whenever they may see:
Because I learned by thy word to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued, I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord, thy cause right needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto, O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, and I shall surely live,
For joy and consolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek perversly to destroy:
But as for me thy laws to know, I will my self employ.

79 Whose with reverence do thee fear, to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know, and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me, nor any discontent.

CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not thy saving health to crave:
And for thy word I make will I trust my hearts desire to have,
82 Mine eyes do fail I with looking for thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when will thou me comfort, Lord? why dost thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the smoke, so am I parcht and dri'd;
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live, before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me fall:
Thus contrary unto thy law, my foes they do procure,

86 Be

86 But thy commandments are all true, and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou mayst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroyd, and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode, and therein succour found. (found:
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life, for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy covenants keep till death my life expel.

L A M E D. *The twelfth part.*

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell, thy word is stablisht
And shall to all eternity fast settled there endure. (sure:
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see how thou dost them preserve:
According to thine ordinance, for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e're now in my distress I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord, my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make, for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane, for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon thy testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I see which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word beyond all time extend.

M E M. *The thirteenth part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily study is, that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed in wisdom all my foes,
For they are ever with me, and do daily me oppose.

99 My teachers which did me instruct, in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy covenant keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws, and so resolve to do

101 My feet I have restrain'd likewise from every evil way:
That so I might thy word observe and never from it stray.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd, nor shrunk as thou canst
For why? thou hast me taught thereby to live godly and well. (tell:

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste I find thy words alway!
Doubt of no honey in my mouth doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learnd, that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways, in every kind or rate.

N U N *The fourteenth part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet, so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where e're I go it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just, and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress, and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised, so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice most freely I thee give:
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand, great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have mine heritage to be:
Because such great delight and joy it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end I will continue still.

SAMECH. *The fifteenth part.*

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts, I do always detest:
But as for thy law and precepts, I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place, my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men, depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform, that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so, that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet, as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty, their counsel is but weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with fear, as though it were benumm'd:
For when I see thy judgments straight I am as one astonish'd.

AIN. *The sixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be, in that thing which is good:
That proud men give me not the foil, with rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind, thy health so much I crave
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord, whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly, and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency, teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am, grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin, for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgress, and none against them said.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love thy laws better than gold.
Or Jewels fine, which are esteem'd most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just, and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways I do abhor therefore.

PE. *The seventeenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful, and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure, when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men enter into thy word, they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand, when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd to know thy commandment.
That I might guide my self thereby, I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord, behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such, as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow. (me sure:
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly harms preserve and keep
Thy precepts then will I observe, and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount the sun in his bright hue
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out of dreary tears that fall:
When I behold how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

ZADI. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just, the wicked thought they trudge,
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile, are two chief points most
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us straitly. (high:

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd, and even pin'd away,
To see my foes thy word forget, for ought that I do say.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word, as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more do love or yet esteem,

141 And though I be nothing set by, as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousnesse, O Lord, for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self, most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me, and brought me wondrous low;
Yet do I still of thy precepts delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgments doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd, now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morn before the day appear:
Because I hoped in thy word, and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word, I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice, and pity on me take.
As thou wast wont, so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near and greedily do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back, and wicked'ly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approch thou near, for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts are most true, then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction consider and behold:
Deliver me for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send;
From death as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them express,
According to thy judments good, let me my life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me, and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressours I beheld which was a grief to me:
Because they did not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments every one always continue must.

SCHIN. *The twenty first part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain; for of thy word my heart did stand in aw.
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.

163 But as for lies and falsities, them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord, singing with heart and voice
Because thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desired:
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAU. *The twenty second part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry before thy face appear;
And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication, toward thee find accesse:
And grant me (Lord) deliverance, for so is thy promisse.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak, after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word, and on this wise fry
Gods famous acts and noble laws, are just and perfect all. (shall,

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe, chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone (Lord) I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live thy Name to magnifie,
And of thy judgments merciful let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray, much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd thy commandments to keep.

PSALM CXX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall, Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
2 Deliver me, I say, From liars lips alway.
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing Get'st thou thus for to sling,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween, No less then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I stack Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect, and all of Isaac's seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told, Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

PSALM CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift up mine eyes to Sihon hill,
From whence I do attend That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed, And all things therein named,

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep. For he will never sleep.
4 Lo, he that doth Israel conserve
No sleep at all can him catch, But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord she doth thee cover, As at thy right hand ever:
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright Shall with cold hurt thee by night

7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save: And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy business good success.
Where-ever thou goest in or out, God will thy things bring about.

PSALM CXXII. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce, To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they, And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
Our feet that wandred wide Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,

3 With

3 Which art so seemly set much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The Tribes with one accord, the Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell, That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect, And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to ordain, to Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease, For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper nightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about, and prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state, for my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure, Thy wealth for to procure,
So much as lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell, I lift mine eyes to thee:
Like as obedient servants look their masters hand to see.
As handmaids watch their mistress hand some grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God, till he do us forgive.

2 Lord grant us thy compassion, and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds are fluft with great rebuke, the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-flocks, the proud do us despise.

PSALM CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOw Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world against us furiously
Made their uproars, and said, We should all die:

3 Now long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods with mighty force do fall:
So had they now our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God, which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth, and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey, to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away, right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets, and we escaped thus.
8 God that made heaven and earth, is our help then;
His Name hath sav'd us from these wicked men.

PSALM CXXV. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand, And be removed at no hand;
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure, For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close: So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear, They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod, Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
6 Give Lord to us thy light, Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But

But as for such as turn aside, (straight:
By crooked ways which they out sought, The Lord will surely bring us
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence upon the Lord our God only:
And flie to him for their defence, In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure, Grounded on Christ the Corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still, Stedfast like to the mount Sion

And as about Jerusalem, The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them, To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need. His faithful people doth defend, (and
Standing by them assuredly, From this time forth world without

Right wise and good is our Lord God, And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod, To rest upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go, Falling to sin and wickedness;
O Lord defend world without end, Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all, That stedfast in thy word abide
Such as willingly from God fall, and to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end: But (Lord) grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might, And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light shine in our hearts and us succour
That the right way from day to day We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here Worship the Lord, and say Amen.

PSALM CXXVI. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great, and also servitude extream:
His work was such as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues did shew us joyful men.

The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we, and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring and not impaired be.

PSALM CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make, (thing.
And thereunto doth set his hand, What men do build it cannot
Likewise in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch & ward, Except the Lord be their safeguard
2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed, Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour lost and worn: (deep:
But they whom God doth love and keep, Receive all things with quiet
3 Therefore mark well when e're ye see (hand:
That Men have heirs to enjoy their land, It is the gift of God own
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality, the blessing of posterity.
4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in (strength and quickness, in person and in comliness.

So that a shaft shot with courage, Of one that hath a most strong arm:
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.
5 O well is he that hath his quiver furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver, when that he pleads before the
Against his foes that bear him grudge. Judge.

PSALM CXXVIII. T. S.

BLesséd art thou that feareſt God, and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide, ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants, thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God, and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem, and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee, to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael, proſperity and peace.

PSALM CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth, yet never they prevaild.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked foes at laſt.
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd, and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe, which withereth ere it grow,
7 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name of God the Lord at all.

PSALM CXXX.

LOrd, to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan, truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now (O Lord) my requeſt, for it is full due time:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt, unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou doſt weigh our ſins and them peruſe;
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay, I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But (Lord) thou art merciful, and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefully ſhould fear before thy face.
5 In God I do put my whole truſt, my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt, and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard, wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly put in God the Lord his truſt:
For he the God of mercy is that his deliver muſt.
8 Even he it is that ſhall redeem his Iſrael likewiſe:
Of his abundant clemency, from their iniquities.

PSALM CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puſt in mind, I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf in things that are to high.
2 But as the child that weaned is, even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I (Lord) behav'd my ſelf in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord, let him be all thy ſtay.
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age, I ſay.

PSALM CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God, to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come into my houſe, nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head,
Till I have found out for the Lord, a place to ſet thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be an habitation.
6 We heard of this at Ephrata, there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there, there voices firſt were found.

7 We will alſay, and go into his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down, and worſhip him in fear,
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay, into thy reſting place:
Both thou, and the ark of thy ſtrength, the preſence of thy grace.

Let all the prieſts be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteouſneſs;
Let all thy ſaints and holy men ſing all with joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord, nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth, and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep, that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion, and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, this is my reſting place, I love and like it well,
14 And I will bleſs with great increaſe her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her prieſts with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine a lantern bright and good.
17 As for his enemies I will clothe with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine more freſh then heretofore.

PSALM CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O How happy a thing it is, and joyful for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold the hand of amity!
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume, and that coſtly ointment
Which on the facriacers head by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone, but drench't his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them his bleſſings manifold, (holy
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile this knot doth keep and

PSALM CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard, ye ſervants of the Lord, (cord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch, praiſe him with one ac-
2 Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due, his benefits embrace.

3 For why, the Lord who did both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve for evermore the ſame.

PSALM CXXXV. *N.* (ſecond.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him, praiſe him with one
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good, ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing, always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael, his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure, the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods, moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him, all that full well he wrought,
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea, which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth, he makes lightnings and
He bringeth forth the winds alſo, he made nothing in vain. (rain,
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing in Egypt that took vital:
He ſpared there no living thing, the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He did likewise shew wonders great on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations, and did great acts and things
He slew the great and mightiest and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel, an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people, an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy memorial likewise
Throughout all generations that are, or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be, the work even of mens hands. (sight:
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak, and eyes that have no
17 And ears they have, but hear nothing, their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them, that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them, or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel, see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house, praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's house, praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in aw of him, praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise, the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem. Praise him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever.
Give praise unto the God of gods, for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works, for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens, for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth, for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad, for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsome day, for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to guide the night, for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born, for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence, for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm, for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts, for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through, for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host, for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led, for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings, for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings, for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land, for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel, for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppression rescued us, for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh, for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven and earth, for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign, Whose mercies ne're decay.
2 Give thanks and praises sing To God of gods alway.
For certainly *His* mercies dure Both firm and sure Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye, Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he Doth work by his great power, For &c.
5 Which God omnipotent By his great wisdom he
The heavenly firmament Did frame as we may see, For, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large The same he did out reach. For, &c.
7 Great lights he made, for why? His mercy lasts alway:
8 The Sun within the sky To rule the lightsome day. For, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear, Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear To guide the darksome night. For, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and sore All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more He slew of beasts and men. For, &c.

11 And from amidst their land His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two, Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go His chosen children all. For, &c.

15 But overwhelmed then The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men, And chariots also. For, &c.
16 Who led through wildurness His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless Great kings he brought to ground. For, &c.

18 And with puissant hand Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land Sehon the king by Name. For, &c.
20 And Og (the giant large) Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage He gave his people to. For, &c.

22 Even unto Israel His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell, And there abide alway. For, &c.
23 To mind he did us call In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all In safety set us free. For, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad With food he doth fulfil:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God To laud be it your will. For, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we sat in Babylon the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion the tears or grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were, said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord remember now the cursed gelse and cry
That Edoms sons against us made, when they ras'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words, which as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, even down with it unto the very ground.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon, at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd, that out revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones
And dasheth them in pieces small against the very stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. N.

TI See will I praise with my whole heart my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me, and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high but yet he doth the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with scorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midst of trouble I do walk, yet shall I stand
Revived by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt stretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes, and saved shall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy lasts for evermore, Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work which thine own hand did make.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known, my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off, thou understandst also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about, and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful and past my skill to gain:
It is so high that I unto the same cannot attain.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away from thy presence also.
8 To heaven if I mount aloft, lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below, even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings, and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts where flowing sea doth swell:
10 Yet certainly there also shall thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast, and make me to abide.

11 Or if I say the darkness shall shroud me quite from thy sight:
Even then the night that is most dark, about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee, but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins, and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee, although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me
And of them all how passing great the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and ungodly thou most certainly wilt slay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men, depart from me away.
20 These are the men, O Lord, which speak most wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, because thine enemies they be.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord, and that in earnest wise
Am I not grieved with all those that up against thee rise?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate, even as my utter foes. (close-
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart, any thoughts prove and dis-

24 Cer-

4 Consider, Lord, if wickedness in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide, for ever lead thou me.

PSALM CXL. N.

LOrd, save me from the evil man, and from his pride and spite;
2 And from all those also which do in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war, their toogues, lo, they have whet
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preserve me to abide.
Free from the cruel man that means to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and they have spread a net,
With cords in my path-way, and gins for me also have set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord, thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art, the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath been cover'd still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he, with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about, the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips upon their own heads fall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let them be cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction shall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, and shall dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM CXLI.

O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haste thee unto me:
And hear ken then unto my voice when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of mine hands as evening sacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, set thou a watch before;
And also of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates, Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord, for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head, the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery make prayers for them all.

6 And when in stony places down their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words because they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are all scattered and found:
As he that heweth wood, or he that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not my soul forsaken be.
9 Keep and preserve me from the snare which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.

10 The wicked into their own nets together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape, the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII.

UNto the Lord God with my voice I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my soul, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand, but none there would me know
All refuge failed me and for my soul none care did show.

5 Then

5 Then cried I to thee, and said, O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living, my portion and my part,
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me.
From them that do me persecute, for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul, from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just shall press me round about.

PSALM CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth and in thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For justified in thy sight not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy pursu'd my soul, my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity was mine afflicted sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart amazed and affright.

5 Yet, I record time past, and on thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muse upon thy works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee, as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails, hide not thy face lest I
Be like to them that in the pit sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me the way where I shall go,

9 For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Names sake with quicking grace alive do thou me make;
And out of trouble bring my soul even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes, O Lord destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I thy servant am and shall.

PSALM CXLIV. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hand, to fight
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope my fort and towre, deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity, so pass his days to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord, the heavens and descend;

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke; cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot, consume them with the same,
7 Send down thy hand from heaven above, O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand of strangers set me free.

8 Whose subtil mouths of vanity with flattring words doth treat;
And their right hand, is a right hand of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God, and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield, whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand of guile and subtility.

12 That our sons may be as the plants, whom growing youth do rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones like to a palace fair.

13 Our

13 Our garners full, and plenty may of sundry sorts be found;
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets, ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong, that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries within our streets be made.
15 The people happy are that with such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are whose God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King, and bless thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name, and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty, thy beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious, and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is slow.
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do thy kingdoms glory show.
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons of men thy power to know.

The second part.

And of his kingdoms majesty to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee: thou dost them all relieve
And thou to each sufficing food in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand, and plenteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live, with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways, his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do, in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require, that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry, and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him, that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name for ever shall accord.

PSALM CXLVI. *T. H.*

MY soul praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no rest shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then, though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men; in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man, whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous, and just man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſs, and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widow from diſtreſs, and ill mens ways ſubvert.
10 The Lord and God eternally, O Sion ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity for ever to remain.

PSALM CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſh of Iſrael doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart, their ſores he doth up bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars, and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power, his wiſdom infinite,
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe, unto the Lord rejoyce.
And to our God upon the harp advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain;
And on the mountains he doth make the graſs to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe, nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that do him fear, the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem, thy God, O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong, wherewith thy gates he ſtays,
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee: and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt like aſhes ſcatttereth wide:
17 Like morſels caſt his ice, thereof the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not ſo deale, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments; ye therefore praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. 7. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord, From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word, Above the ſtarry ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all, Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.
3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun, Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done, Ye glittring ſtars of light.
4 And che no leſs,
Ye heavens fair, and clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.
5 For at his word they were All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made A law and trade
Always to laſt.
7 Extol and praiſe Gods Name On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame, For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow, And ſtorms that blow
At his deviſe.

9 The hills and mountains all, And trees that fruitful are,
The Cedar great and tall, His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying, and worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less, With all their pompous train,
Princes and all Judges That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids, Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall,
Exalt with bliss, the horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth tell His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel, Each one both more and less.
16 And also they
That with good will His words fulfil,
And him obey.

PSALM CXLIX. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God, a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of them be heard his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him, that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke be joyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp, sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set:
And by deliverence he will raise the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear a double edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands,
8 To bind their stately kings in chains their Lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CL. N.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament that shews his power on high,
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise, of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord:
Ye praise the Name of God the Lord, agree with one accord.

FINIS.